

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with the exception of the *Advertiser*, the oldest printed weekly in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected, amateur and valuable farmers' and household paragraphs. Regarding so many household topics and other subjects, the *Mercury* gives to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### To Unveil Tablets.

On Labor Day, September 7, there will be unveiled at the Touro Synagogue a marble tablet which has been erected as a memorial to three men whose names are closely associated with the history of Newport and especially with that of the synagogue—Abraham Touro, Judah Touro and Rev. H. P. Mendes. The tablet is appropriately engraved and has been placed upon the wall at the left of the entrance.

The dedicatory exercises will take place about noon on Labor Day and many prominent persons from out of the city will be present to participate. The principal address will be made by Dr. Cyrus Adler, president of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, who is also the president of Jewish Historical Society. Max Levy, president of the Congregation Jewish Israel, will speak in behalf of the congregation. Mayor Clarke will be present and will make an address and the clergy of Newport will also be represented among the speakers, as well as some prominent men from New York.

The committee of arrangements consists of Sigmund Weiss, Stewart Engel, Nathan Bell and Lazar Herz; the entertainment committee of Isaac Levy, Louis Hess, I. G. Josephson and Julius Engel.

### Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, little else than routine business was transacted. The regular weekly pay rolls and bills were approved.

The commission appointed to consider the widening of Extension street reported that the street could be widened to a uniform width at a cost to the city of about \$25,000. Several petitions for reduction of taxes were received, including petitions from C. R. Olney, R. H. Stacy, L. J. Julian, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Bachelder. A petition for a sewer in the Washington street extension was referred to the street commissioner with directions to build it if there is money available. Several applications for licenses of various kinds were granted, and others were given leave to withdraw.

Box 15 of the Newport fire alarm system has been removed from the Old Colony round house and in its place has been placed box 123. There are now within the enclosure of the repair shops four fire alarm boxes, all of which are numbered alike, No. 15. These are so located as to be easily accessible from any part of the company's property and are private boxes. The box on the round house is now a part of the regular system.

By order of the board of health the spring on the Kay street extension has been closed and those neighbors who had been drawing water from there are no longer able to do so. A sample of water which had been sent to the State Board of Health for analysis had been found to be unfit for drinking purposes and the local board at once took steps to prevent its use.

The fifth annual encampment of the Spanish War Veterans will be held in Boston next week. Rhode Island camps will be all represented. Chaplain Caesar of this city is prominently mentioned as the National Chaplain. No better selection could be made.

Rear Admiral J. P. Morell, in command of the Narragansett Bay district, has this week submitted to an operation in New York.

There were 628 passengers on the Boston excursion Thursday—a good number considering the inclemency of the weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Peckham, Miss Bertha Peckham and Miss Eva M. Peckham will spend their vacation at intervals, N. H.

### Summer Storms.

### Newporters for West Point.

Newport has had more weather during the past few days than the exigencies of the situation really demanded. It has not seemed at all like the last of August but much more like November. The temperature has been down to a record breaking level so that in many cases furnace fires have been built up, not only for the purpose of keeping warm but to help dry out the buildings that have been thoroughly soaked with rain and fog.

The first really severe rain storm of the season came last Saturday and it was sufficiently severe to make up for what we had previously missed. It rained steadily all day but the greatest precipitation was during the afternoon.

About five o'clock the rain seemed to come down in solid sheets and as it was high tide at the time the sewers were unable to carry off the extra supply of water that poured down into Thames street from the sidehills. As a consequence in some places the street was filled with water from building to building several inches deep. The greatest flood was on West Marlboro street in front of the depot and here there was a great lake formed. By the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Vernon he built the institution up until there are to-day over 300 students, 15 teachers and a plant worth approximately \$200,000.

Gifted with eloquence he has been called upon to participate in State and national campaigns, and has made a profound impression as an orator upon thousands of people of both races who have heard him speak. As a lecturer upon educational topics, or as a pulpit teacher, he has gained great influence with his people all through the nation.

On June 12, 1906, he took the oath of office as Register of the Treasury at Washington. As Register of the Treasury he signs and issues all bonds of the United States, the District of Columbia and the three series of Philippine Island public improvement bonds, and transmits to the Treasurer of the United States the name of every individual, corporation, etc., holding registered bonds and entitled to receive interest thereon. His name is found on all the currency of the United States.

Tickets for the lecture may be obtained at Barney's Music Store, Rogers Music Store, and at H. N. Hubbard's grocery.

### German Cruiser Here.

The German cruiser Freya arrived in Newport Harbor on Saturday last, being plied into these waters by Captain "Ta" Dodge of Block Island. The customary salutes were fired, and visits of courtesy were exchanged with the government stations. The vessel will remain here for several days more probably and in the meantime she is attracting much attention from Newporters and visitors.

The Freya had been in Quebec attending the celebration there and from thence came direct to Newport. Although it was known in naval circles that she was coming this way the news had not been very generally distributed among the public and her arrival caused considerable surprise.

The men from the ship who have come ashore on leave have attracted much favorable comment on account of the neat appearance and orderly behavior.

The wedding of Miss Alice M. Grovernor and Mr. Dudley Davis will take place at Emmanuel Church in this city on Monday. The ushers will be Messrs. Robert Grovernor, a brother of the bride, Buell Hollister and Frederick F. de Rham of New York; Whitcomb Field, Ray Atherton, and Frank J. Sullivan, of Boston, and Philip S. Hitchborn, of Washington. Miss Grovernor's attendants will be her sisters, Miss Caroline, Miss Rose and Miss Anita Grovernor, and Miss Laura P. Swan. Mr. Davis has selected his brother, Mr. Pierpont Davis, for his best man, but as he is a convalescent from typhoid fever it is uncertain whether he will be strong enough to act in that capacity.

The special conference at the Naval War College to discuss the methods of designing vessels of the battlehip class has come to a close and the members have returned to their regular duties. The conference was a notable one, many of the most prominent officers of the navy being engaged therein. President Roosevelt paid a special visit to Newport during the early summer for the purpose of talking matters over with the members of the board and Assistant Secretary Newberry also came here on business connected with the conference. All of the proceedings have been kept secret and it is unlikely that they will leak out. The result however may be judged when new battleships are to be built.

Miss Clara B. Merritt, an employee of the MERCURY, and Mr. Fred C. Gurnett, formerly of this city, but now of Rochester, N. Y., were married in Fall River, on Thursday of last week. The wedding was a quiet affair and was known only to the bride's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Gurnett left Monday evening for their future home in Rochester and were given a jolly send-off at the boat-landing, plenty of rice and confetti being showered on them.

Rev. James Austin Richards and family will spend the month of September at Brighton, Me. During Mr. Richards' absence Rev. Arthur O. Pritchard of New York, Rev. Frank R. Shipman of Andover, Mass., and Rev. F. LeRoy Brown, of Woodhaven, L. I., will preach at the Congregational Church.

Miss Marguerite King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. King, has returned from a visit to Auburn, R. I. Her sister, Miss Anabel King, who accompanied her, will return home in a few days.

Miss Nicholas Longworth, daughter of President Roosevelt, who spent a few days in Newport, guest of Commodore and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, is visiting this week at Oyster Bay, L. I.

Mr. Charles Dickinson of Pawtucket was a visitor here the past week.

The next meeting of the Daughters of Liberty will be held in Providence in August, 1908.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Peckham, Miss Bertha Peckham and Miss Eva M. Peckham will spend their vacation at intervals, N. H.

### Register of the Treasury.

Mr. William T. Vernon, Register of the United States Treasury at Washington, D. C., will be in Newport on September 8th, and in the evening will deliver a lecture at Masonic Hall for the benefit of the Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church. This will be an unusual opportunity to hear one of the highest officials of the Treasury Department, who is also an accomplished orator.

Mr. Vernon, Register of the United States Treasury, was born at Lebanon, Mo., where he attended the school for colored youth until he was prepared to enter Lincoln Institute at Jefferson City, Mo., from which he was graduated. He taught school at Boone Terre in the same State for several years and afterward became principal of the school at Lebanon, his native town.

After teaching there for several years he was called to the headship of Western University at Quindaro, Kas., about eleven years ago. At the time he went to Quindaro there stood one building and he found there six pupils. By the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Vernon he built the institution up until there are to-day over 300 students, 15 teachers and a plant worth approximately \$200,000.

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### Wedding Bells.

#### Wynona Horton.

Miss Sophia Amelia Horton, daughter of Mr. George B. Horton of Warren, and Mr. Chester L. Wyman, captain of the Newport Artillery Company, were married in Warren Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel church, was witnessed by a large gathering of relatives and friends from different places.

The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a dress of ivory silk trimmed with point lace and a long tulle veil. Instead of the bridal bouquet she carried a white Morocco covered prayer book, the gift of the groom. Dr. Sereino William Woodhull of this city performed the duties of best man. The presents sent to the bride were very handsome.

A reception followed from 3:30 to 6:30, after which Captain and Mrs. Wyman left for Boston on their honeymoon. They will return here and reside at 33 Cornhill street.

#### McCaughy-Stewart.

Miss Beatrice Stewart, daughter of Mr. William J. H. Stewart of the Newport Reading Room, was married to Mr. Thomas J. McCaughy of Uxbridge at the home of the bride's father on Van Zandt avenue, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. James Austin Richards, pastor of the Congregational Church, officiating.

The bride received many pretty gifts. After receiving congratulations from their relatives and friends Mr. and Mrs. McCaughy left for Boston on a short wedding trip. They will reside in Bristol, the groom being baggage master with the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company.

A new bronze tablet to mark the headquarters of Count Rochambeau while in Newport has been prepared and will be erected on the Vernon boulevard on Clarke street now occupied by Mr. Harry E. Read. The tablet is a very handsome one, bearing the portrait of Count Rochambeau in relief. The unveiling will be accompanied by a programme of exercises in which prominent citizens of Newport and elsewhere will take part.

Bids were opened for furnishing coal for the city asylum on Thursday evening, as follows: D. J. Sullivan & Co., \$6.25; Almy Coal Co., \$7.05; Pionier & Macchester, \$7.25; Newport Coal Co., \$7.50.

Cornelius Vanderbilt of New York has instituted a suit for infringement of patent against the American Car & Foundry Co. Three of his patents are involved.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard D. Langley, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Overton G. Langley, on Cottontail Court, return to their home in New York to-morrow.

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### Gum Company Subscribers.

Anthony Stewart, Francis M. Sisson, William H. Sherman, John C. Sherman, J. W. Sampson, James H. Sheppard, William H. Sherman, Jr., Daniel E. Sullivan, Tom G. Sanford, Eugene Schreier, Alfred P. Sullivan, Lawrence P. Sullivan, John Thomas Sheehan, Robert J. Sweeney, Dennis J. Sullivan & Co., Frank L. Sullivan, Joshua Stier, J. P. Stier, L. P. Stierman, Middletown, James M. E. Stierman, Lottie B. Tripp, Theophilus Topham, Louis E. Tilley, Benjamin F. Tanner, Harry A. Titus, C. E. Tregear, L. V. Tracy, Jimmie Vlerti, Ernest Vlerti, C. H. Wrigginton, Harry Davis Wood, R. B. Wilson, Jr., George A. Wilson, W. H. Whitney, W. S. Wm. Whistler, Joseph F. Wade, Mr. Fred E. Williams, Fred E. Williams, S. E. Westland, Harry Westland.

### The Tennis Tournament.

In the final round of the National Lawn Tennis Tournament on Friday Beals C. Wright defeated F. B. Alexander in three straight sets, thus giving him the privilege of challenging the defender of the championship cup. This match was scheduled to take place on Saturday.

The tournament has been very seriously interfered with by the weather this week, no matches being played on Wednesday or Thursday. The grounds were in good condition for Friday's match and there was a large crowd to see the final round in this important tournament. The high wind made it a trifling unpleasant at times for the spectators but it was a very good day for the players. Wright won the match quite handily, taking three straight sets from his opponents who was unable to win more than three games in any of the sets.

The score for the week was as follows:

FOURTH ROUND.  
W. J. Clothier defeated J. O. Ames, 6-3, 6-3, 6-3.  
N. Emerson defeated C. M. Bell, Jr., 6-4, 6-2, 6-3.

FIFTH ROUND.  
J. D. E. Jones defeated R. Stevens, 6-1, 6-1, 6-2.  
B. C. Wright defeated C. Hale, 6-1, 6-1, 6-1.

H. Torrance, Jr., defeated R. L. James, 6-4, 6-2, 6-4.  
F. J. Sullivan defeated H. C. Martin, 1-6, 7-5, 6-0, 6-4.  
O. F. Touchard defeated H. L. West, 5-7, 6-2, 7-5, 6-2, 6-1.

F. E. Alexander defeated D. Mathey, 7-5, 6-4, 6-1.  
W. J. Clothier defeated J. M. Church, 6-2, 6-2, 6-1.

H. N. Emerson defeated G. H. Nettleton, 6-2, 6-4, 6-2, 6-1.

SIXTH ROUND.  
F. B. Alexander defeated F. J. Sullivan, 6-1, 6-3, 6-1.  
W. J. Clothier defeated C. F. Touche, 6-1, 6-6, 6-1.

N. Emerson defeated J. D. E. Jones, 6-8, 10-6, 6-1, 2-6, 9-7.  
B. C. Wright defeated H. Torrance, Jr., 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

SEMI-FINALS.  
Alexander defeated Clothier, 7-5, 7-5, 6-1.

Wright defeated Emerson, 6-2, 4-6, 7-5, 6-8.

FINALS.  
B. C. Wright defeated F. B. Alexander, 6-3, 6-2, 6-2.

*A Sail up the Bay*

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S., will have an outing on the evening of Wednesday, September 2nd, when the members and their friends will enjoy a sail up the river on steamer Sagamore. The boat will leave Long Wharf at 7 p. m. sharp, and a stop will be made at Vanity Fair for a couple of hours, giving the party an opportunity to enjoy the many attractions at that place. The tickets are 50 cents and can be secured of members of the entertainment committee. Music will be furnished on the boat by the Good's Mandolin Club.

The contract for the new Y. M. C. A. building was placed on Friday to Swallow & Howes, of New York, and work will begin the first of next week.

The concert at the Casino last Sunday evening was one of the most largely attended of the season, there being over 700 persons there.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold as a permanent Rector, to the Corporation of Old Trinity Church in Newport, the former Joshua Sayer Estate situated on Touro street near Kay street. There is an area of 18,795 square feet around the house, and it is remarkably well suited for the purpose contemplated. The price was twelve thousand dollars.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on lease to Mrs. Catharine E. Adams, wife of W. F. Adams of the Clifton Home, Mrs. Mary F. Shanahan's unfurnished house at No. 72 John street.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for the heirs of the late Mrs. Louise K. Hopper, the so-called "Garden Lot" of the Hopper estate on Miantonomi Avenue in Middlet

# THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles."

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## Chapter XVI

A GENTLEMAN IN Hiding.

**M**RS. CLAIBORNE excused herself shortly, and Shirley, her father and the ambassador talked to the accompaniment of the shower that drove in great sheets against the house. Shirley was wholly uncomfortable over the turn of affairs. The ambassador would not leave until the storm abated, and meanwhile Armitage must remain where he was. If by any chance he should be discovered in the house, no ordinary excuse would explain away his presence, and as she pondered the matter it was Armitage's plight, his injuries and the dangers that beset him, that was uppermost in her mind. The embarrassment that lay in the affair for herself if Armitage should be found concealed in the house troubled her little. Her heart beat wildly as she realized this, and the look in his eyes and the quick pain that twitched his face at the door haunted her.

The two men were talking of the new order of things in Vienna.

"The trouble is," said the ambassador, "that Austria-Hungary is not a nation, but what Metternich called Italy—a geographical expression. Where there are so many loose ends a strong grasp is necessary to hold them together."

"And a weak hand," suggested Judge Clalborne, "might easily lose or scatter them."

"Precisely. And man of character and spirit could topple down the card-house tomorrow, pick out what he liked and create for himself a new edifice—and a stronger one. I speak frankly. Van Stroebel is out of the way, the new emperor-king is a weakling, and if he should die tonight or tomorrow—"

The ambassador lifted his hands and snapped his fingers.

"Yes. After him, what?"

"After him his scoundrelly cousin Francis, and then a stronger than Von Stroebel might easily fall to hold the dialectic members of the empire together."

"But there are shadows on the screen," remarked Judge Clalborne. "There was Karl, the mad prince."

"Humph! There was some red blood in him, but he was impossible. He had a taint of democracy, treason, rebellion."

Judge Clalborne laughed.

"I don't like the combination of terms. If treason and rebellion are synonymous of democracy, we Americans are in danger."

"No; you are a miracle—that is the only explanation," replied Marhof.

"But a man like Karl—what if he were to reappear in the world! A little democracy might solve your problem."

"No, thank God, he is out of the way! He was sane enough to take himself off and die."

"But his ghost walks. Not a year ago we heard of him, and he had a son who chose his father's exile. What if Charles Louis, who is without heirs, should die and Karl or his son?"

"In the providence of God they are dead. Impostors gain a little brief notoriety by pretending to be the lost Karl or his son Frederick Augustus, but Von Stroebel satisfied himself that Karl was dead. I am quite sure of it. You know dear Stroebel had a genius for gaining information."

"I have heard as much," said Shirley, and the baron smiled at Judge Clalborne's tone.

The storm was diminishing, and Shirley grew more tranquil. Soon the ambassador would leave and she would send Armitage away, but the mention of Stroebel's name rang oddly in her ears; and the curious way in which Armitage and Chauvenet had come into her life awoke new and anxious questions.

"Count von Stroebel was not a democrat, at any rate," she said. "He believed in the divine right and all that."

"So do I, Miss Clalborne. It's all we've got to stand on."

"But suppose a democratic prince were to fall heir to one of the European thrones, insist of giving his crown to the poor and taking his oath in a frock coat, upsetting the old order entirely?"

"He would be a fool, and the people would drag him to the block in a week," declared the baron vigorously.

"They pursued the subject in lighter vein a few minutes longer; then the baron rose. Judge Clalborne unbuttoned the waiting carriage from the stable, and the baron drove home.

"I ought to work for an hour on that Danish claims matter," remarked the judge, glancing toward his curtained den.

"You will do nothing of the kind. Night work is not permitted in the valley."

"Thank you. I hoped you would say that, Shirley. I believe I am tired, and now if you will find a magazine for me I'll go to bed. Ring for Thomas to close the house."

"I have a few notes to write. They'll take only a minute, and I'll write them down."

She heard her father's door close, listened to be quite sure that the house was quiet and threw back the curtains. Armitage stepped out into the library.

"You must go! You must go!" she whispered, with deep trepidity.

"Yes; I must go. You have been kind. You are most generous."

But she went before him to the hall, waited, listened, for one instant; then threw open the outer door and back

say that I am quite well and equal to riding over many kingdoms."

"Yes, sir."

And Armitage roared with laughter as the little man, pausing as he buckled a cartridge belt under his coat, bowed, with a fine mockery of reverence.

"If a man were king he could have a devilish fine time of it, Oscar."

"He could review many troops, and they would fire salutes until the powder cost much money."

"You are mighty right, as we say in Montana, and I'll tell you quite confidentially, sergeant, that if I were out of work and money and needed a job the thought of being king might tempt me. These gentlemen who are trying to stick knives into me think highly of my chances. They may force me into the business." And Armitage rose and kicked the flaring knot.

Oscar drew on his gauntlet with a jerk.

"They killed the great prime minister—yes?"

"They undoubtedly did, Oscar."

"He was a good man; he was a very great man," said Oscar slowly and went quickly out and closed the door softly after him.

The life of the two men in the bungalow was established in a definitely routine. Oscar was drilled in habits of observation and attention, and he realized without being told that some serious business was afoot. He knew that Armitage's life had been attempted and that the receipt and dispatch of telegrams was a part of whatever errand had brought his master to the Virginia hills. His occupations were wholly to his liking; there was simple food to eat; there were horses to tend, and his errands abroad were of the nature of scouting and in keeping with one's dignity who had been a soldier. He rose often at night to look abroad, and sometimes he found Armitage walking the veranda or returning from a tramp through the wood. Armitage spent much time studying papers, and once, the day after Armitage submitted his wounded arm to Oscar's care, he had seemed upon the verge of a confidence.

"To save life, to prevent disaster, to do a little good in the world, to do something for Austria—such things are to the soul's credit, Oscar." And then Armitage's mood changed, and he had begun chaffing in a fashion that was beyond Oscar's comprehension.

The little soldier rode over the hills to Lamar station in the wanling spring twilight, asked at the telegraph office for messages, stuffed Armitage's mail into his pockets at the postoffice and turned home as the moonlight poured down the slopes and flooded the valley.

At the gate of the hunting park grounds he bent forward in the saddle to lift the chain that held it, urged his horse inside, bent down to fasten it, and as his fingers clutched the iron a man rose in the shadow of the little lodge and clamped him about the middle. The iron chain swung free and rattled against the post, and the horse snorted with fright, then at a word from Oscar was still. There was the barest second of waiting, in which the long arms tightened and the great body of his assailant hung heavily about him; then he dug spurs into the horse's flanks, and the animal leaped forward, with a snort of rage; jumped out of the path and tore away through the woods.

Oscar's whole strength was taxed to hold his seat as the burly figure thumped against the horse's flanks. He had hoped to shake the man off, but the great arms still clasped him. The situation could not last. Oscar took advantage of the moonlight to choose a spot in which to terminate it. He had his bearings now, and as they crossed an opening in the wood he suddenly loosened his grip on the horse and flung himself backward. His assailant, no longer supported, rolled to the ground, with Oscar on top of him, and the freed horse galloped away toward the stable.

A rough and tumble fight now followed. Oscar's lithe, vigorous body writhed in the grasp of his antagonist, now free, now clasped by giant arms. They saw each other's faces plainly in the clear moonlight, and at breathless pauses in the struggle their eyes maintained the state of war. At one instant, when both men lay with arms interlocked, half lying on their thighs, Oscar bit the giant's ear.

"You are a Servian. It is an ugly race."

And the Servian cursed him in a fierce growl.

"We expected you. You are a bad hand with the knife," grunted Oscar, and, feeling the bellows-like chest beside him expand as though in preparation for a renewal of the fight, he suddenly wrenched himself free of the Servian's grasp, leaped away a dozen paces to the shelter of a great pine and turned, revolver in hand.

"Throw up your hands!" he yelled.

The Servian fired without pausing for aim, the shot ringing out sharply through the wood. Then Oscar discharged his revolver three times in quick succession, and while the discharges were still keen on the air he drew quickly back to a clump of underbrush and crept away a dozen yards to watch events. The Servian, with his eyes fixed upon the tree behind which his adversary had sought shelter, grew anxious and thrust his head forward warily.

Then he heard a sound as of some one running through the wood to the left and behind him, but still the man he had grappled on the horse made no sign. It dawned upon him that the three shots fired in front of him had been a signal, and in alarm he turned toward the gate, but a voice near at hand called loudly, "Oscar!" and repeated the name several times.

Behind the Servian the little soldier answered sharply in English:

"All steady, sir!"

The use of a strange tongue added to the Servian's bewilderment, and he fled toward the gate, with Oscar hard after him. Then Armitage suddenly leaped out of the shadows directly in his path and stopped him with a leveled revolver.

"Easy work, Oscar! Take the gentleman's gun and be sure to find his knife."

The task was to Oscar's taste, and he

made quick work of the Servian's pockets.

"Your horse was a good dispatch-bearer. You are all sound, Oscar?"

"Never better, sir. A revolver and two knives." The weapons flashed in the moonlight as he held them up.

"Good! Now start your friend toward the bungalow."

They set off at a quick pace, soon found the rough driveway and trudged along silently, the Servian between his captors.

When they reached the house, Armitage flung open the door and followed Oscar and the prisoner into the long sitting room.

Armitage lighted a pipe at the mantel, readjusted the bandage on his arm and laughed aloud as he looked upon the huge figure of the Servian standing beside the sober little countryman.

"Oscar, there are certainly giants in these days, and we have caught one. You will please see that the cylinder of your revolver is in good order and pre-

pared it with interest." The lines of the seal were deep cut, and the impression was perfectly distinct of F. A. in English script, linked together by the bar of the F.

"Oscar, what do you recommend that we do with the prisoner?"

"He should be tied to a tree and shot, or perhaps it would be better to hang him to the rafters in the kitchen. Yet he is heavy and might pull down the roof."

"You are a bloodthirsty wretch, and there is no mercy in you. Private executions are not allowed

in this country. You would have us before a Virginia grand jury and our own necks stretched. No; we shall send him back to his master."

"It is a mistake. If your excellency would go away for an hour he should never know where the buzzards found this large carcass."

"Tush! I would not trust his valuable life to you. Get up!" he commanded, and Oscar jerked Zinal to his feet.

"You deserve nothing at my hands, but I need a discreet messenger, and you shall not die tonight, as my worthy adjutant recommends. Tomorrow night, however, or the following night—or any other odd night, as we say in America—if you show yourself in these hills my chief of staff shall have his way with you—buzzard meal!"

"The orders are understood," said Oscar, thrusting the revolver into the giant's ribs.

"Now, Zinal, blacksmith of Topica and assassin at large, here is a letter for M. Chauvenet. It is still early. When you have delivered it bring me back the envelope with monsieur's receipt written right here under the seal. Do you understand?"

It has begun to dawn upon Zinal that his life was not in immediate danger, and the light of intelligence kindled again in his strange little eyes. Lest he might not fully grasp the errand with which Armitage instructed him Oscar repeated what Armitage had said in somewhat coarser terms.

Again through the moonlight strode the three—out of Armitage's land to the valley road and to the same point to which Shirley Clalborne had only a few days before been escorted by the mountaineer.

There they sent the Servian forward to the Springs, and Armitage went home, leaving Oscar to wait for the return of the receipt.

It was after midnight when Oscar placed it in Armitage's hands at the bungalow.

"Oscar, it would be a dreadful thing to kill a man," Armitage declared, holding the empty envelope to the light and reading the line scrawled beneath the unbroken seal. It was in French:

"You are young to die, monsieur."

"A man more or less." And Oscar shrugged his shoulders.

"You are not a good churchman. It is a clerical sin to do murder."

"One may repent. It is so written. The people of your house are Catholics also."

"That is quite true, though I may seem to forget it. Our work will be done soon, please God, and we shall ask the blessed sacrament somewhere in these hills."

Oscar crossed himself and fell to cleaning his rifle.

"There is a house in the outskirts of Vienna where you have been employed at times as gardener and another house in Genera where you wait for orders. At this latter place it was my great pleasure to smash you in the head with a boiling pot on a certain evening in March."

The man scowled and ejaculated an oath with so much venom that Armitage laughed.

"Your conspirators are engaged upon a succession of murders, and when they have removed the last obstacle they will establish a new emperor-king in Vienna, and you will receive a substantial reward for what you have done."

The blood suffused the man's dark face, and he half rose, a great roar of angry dental breaking from him.

"That will do. You tried to kill me on the King Edward, you tried your knife on me again down there in Judge Clalborne's garden, and you came up here tonight with a plan to kill my man and then take your time to me. Give me the mail, Oscar."

He opened the letters which Oscar had brought and scanned several that bore a Paris postmark, and when he had pondered their contents a moment he laughed and jumped from the table. He brought a portfolio from his bedroom and sat down to write.

"Don't shoot the gentleman as long as he is quiet. You may even give him a glass of whisky to soothe his feelings."

Armitage wrote:

"Monsieur—Your assassin is a clumsy fellow, and you will do well to send him back to the blacksmith shop at Topica. I learn that M. Durand, distressed by the delay in arrival in America, will soon join you—ever now aboard the Tacoma, bound for New York. I am profoundly grateful for this, dear monsieur, as it gives me an opportunity to conclude our interesting business in republican territory without prejudice to any of the parties chiefly concerned."

They are a clever and daring rogue, yet at times you strike me as immensely dull, monsieur. Ponder this: Should it be expedient for me to establish my identity—which I am sure interests you greatly—before Baron von Marhof and we will add, the American secretary of state, be quite sure that I shall not do so until I have taken precautions against your departure in any unseemly haste. I myself, dear friend, am not without a certain facility in setting traps."

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# A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

**DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER** and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stinks more; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies it, perhaps your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly yet surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith or fail in it, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in New York and Boston, and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for Diseases of Inflammation of the Eye, etc.

## FALL RIVER LINE FOR NEW YORK

### THE SOUTH & WEST

Patriot

Steamers Commonwealth and Priscilla  
in commission.

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each.

FROM NEWPORT—Leaves week days at 4:15 p. m. Sunday, 10:30 a. m., due New York 7:30 a. m.  
FROM NEW YORK—Leaves Pier 16, North River, for Warren Street, daily, 4:30 p. m., returning at Newport at 3:30 a. m., due Fall River, 4:30 a. m.

Tickets and water-cards at New York & Boston Dispatch Express office, 273 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent; also at Sander's wharf, Jamestown, Hillman Agent, Agent.

THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

F. C. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

Fall River Line

The new Steamer

### COMMONWEALTH,

Largest and most magnificent vessel in American waters, will be in service on this line on July first. A masterpiece in decorations and furnishings as the most palatial hotel on land.

Best Way to New York.

### New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train services between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect June 15, 1908.  
Leave New York for Fall River, Boston and Providence—6:30, 6:45, 6:55, 7:05, 7:15, 7:25, 7:35, 7:45, 7:55, 8:05, 8:15, 8:25, 8:35, 8:45, 8:55, 8:55, 9:05, 9:15, 9:25, 9:35, 9:45, 9:55, 10:05, 10:15, 10:25, 10:35, 10:45, 10:55, 10:55, 11:05, 11:15, 11:25, 11:35, 11:45, 11:55, 11:55, 12:05, 12:15, 12:25, 12:35, 12:45, 12:55, 12:55, 13:05, 13:15, 13:25, 13:35, 13:45, 13:55, 13:55, 14:05, 14:15, 14:25, 14:35, 14:45, 14:55, 14:55, 15:05, 15:15, 15:25, 15:35, 15:45, 15:55, 15:55, 16:05, 16:15, 16:25, 16:35, 16:45, 16:55, 16:55, 17:05, 17:15, 17:25, 17:35, 17:45, 17:55, 17:55, 18:05, 18:15, 18:25, 18:35, 18:45, 18:55, 18:55, 19:05, 19:15, 19:25, 19:35, 19:45, 19:55, 19:55, 20:05, 20:15, 20:25, 20:35, 20:45, 20:55, 20:55, 21:05, 21:15, 21:25, 21:35, 21:45, 21:55, 21:55, 22:05, 22:15, 22:25, 22:35, 22:45, 22:55, 22:55, 23:05, 23:15, 23:25, 23:35, 23:45, 23:55, 23:55, 24:05, 24:15, 24:25, 24:35, 24:45, 24:55, 24:55, 25:05, 25:15, 25:25, 25:35, 25:45, 25:55, 25:55, 26:05, 26:15, 26:25, 26:35, 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# FARMERS GET GOOD ADVICE

They Are Asked to Make Country Life More Attractive

## PRESIDENT READY TO HELP

Welcome Every Agency That Tends to Development of Farmer Should Economize on Himself, but Not on His Whole-Heartedness of Heart the Next Least Desirable Quality to Hardness of Heart in Parents

Jordanelle, N. Y., Aug. 27.—With a ceremony in which the President of the United States took a prominent part, the Jordanelle public library was presented to the people of this community, the donors being Douglas Robinson, Mrs. Robinson and Hartley D. Whitfield, Mr. Robinson's sister, who had erected it in memory of Robinson's father and mother, Douglas and Pauline Robinson.

President Roosevelt, personally interested in the dedication, his sister Mrs. Douglas Robinson, being one of the donors, honored the occasion with his presence, and although he had originally contemplated taking but briefly, stayed his audience by making an address of some length.

After going at some length into the history of the family, that was making a gift of the library to the town, the President said in part:

"The value of a gift depends absolutely upon what you make of it. You have got to use it rightly. That is all that any human being can do for any one else to give them a chance and it rests with himself or herself to take advantage of it. We have a right to be proud of the great progress our country is making in the way of population, material development, etc., but it is not satisfactory to think that the great cities have gone ahead so much faster than the country districts. I am glad to see the cities grow, but not at the expense of the country. Their tendency to grow is not because of the opportunity they present to make great fortunes, but because of their tendency to be more interesting and attractive in themselves.

"I hope in the course of a few decades to see the farmers bend their energies toward making life in the country more interesting and more attractive and inducing our people to understand how really attractive our country life is at present. I have done what I could to develop free rural mail delivery. I want to see it developed still further, the same as the telephone and the bicycle have been developed. I welcome the development of every agency that tends to increase the attractiveness of country life and develop the social side of it. I believe that more and more buildings like this could be used to advantage not only because of the books, but because it can be used as a place for social meetings, and while you boys and girls can meet there for social improvement it will be a place, I hope, where mothers will meet also. If I have got to choose any whom I would put ahead of the Grand Army men here, it would be the mothers.

"The hardest worked individual on the farm," said Mr. Roosevelt, "apt to be the mother or wife of the farmer. If you don't applaud that you ought to. I believe in the farmer economizing, but on himself, not his wife. I am dead right on that. If you have got to drop some one drop one hired man rather than the hired girl. I want to see buildings like this one used for mother's meetings. It gives the women a chance to meet each other socially and it puts them in better trim for work.

"Now and then you will hear the wise father, or one who thinks he is wise, dwell upon the fact that his boy is smart. If he means to be able, quick and to be trusted, then all right, but if by smartness is meant, as is too often the case, the kind of ability that is just off the line of honesty, then you should teach him that he is growing up to be an enemy of the republic.

"I'm with you to the limit in trying to put a stop to the rascality of the big man. Rascality in the great and the small is to be frowned upon in this republic. Distrust equally the man who never sees dishonesty in the big man and the one who sees it only in the big man.

"Fathers need the most preaching, yet frequently the mothers who have had hard lives take the unwise course in attempting to benefit their daughters and sons by bringing them up free from hard knocks. Next to the hardness of heart the next least desirable quality is goodness of heart, and the mother or father should not try to bring up their child in that way. You don't get the right stuff out of those children for the next war or you don't get decent citizens when there isn't any war. Bring them up to work, so that they shall recognize that an obstacle is not something to be shirked, but to be overcome.

"If there is one thing the farmer has the advantage of it is in the matter of fresh air. If you have your bedroom too stuffy then get rid of that advantage. If your rooms are hermetically sealed and then if any air gets in and you catch cold you are no better off than if you were a dweller in a tenement. Such honest problems as these I cannot discuss, but I can suggest them to you for your discussion."

### Strike of Shoemakers

Spencer, Mass., Aug. 28.—Fifty girl shoemakers of the Isaac Proulx & Co. shoe factory walked out when their demand for an increase of 6 cents a hundred for making heels was refused. One of the firm said that heels can be bought outside cheaper than the factory can make them, and the department may be closed.

## MULAI HAFID IS SULTAN

Fall of Abd-el-Aziz Due to the Treachery of Tribesmen  
Tanger, Aug. 24.—The defeat of Sultan Abd-el-Aziz by the forces of his brother, Mulai Hafid, has been confirmed. The sultan of record was surprised on the night of Aug. 19 and most of his troops deserted to the side of the usurping sultan, after the firing of a few shots. The defeat of Abd-el-Aziz was due largely to the betrayal of his own tribemen.

Mulai Hafid has been proclaimed Sultan of Morocco at Tanger and announcement of the proclamation has been telegraphed to all parts of the country. All the officials who previously have been under the rule of Abd-el-Aziz in this city declare that they have accepted Mulai Hafid as their leader, thereby making him supreme in all the large cities of Morocco.

Details of the battle show that Abd-el-Aziz had an army numerically the superior of the enemy, but that his artillery either failed to work or was deliberately tampered with. Some of the guns exploded, throwing the tribemen into a panic. The vast majority of these seized the opportunity to flee during the engagement and general pilage broke out, many of the tribemen trying to carry off as much booty as possible.

Abd-el-Aziz and his escort retreated in an orderly manner to Zefat, formerly scattered in all directions, being pursued by the victorious troops of Mulai Hafid. It is said that the former sultan will proceed to Casablanca, and that he intends to go to Damascus.

## FARRAGUT'S MEMORY IS HONORED

### Dedication of Tablet to Fearless and Faithful Sea Hero

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 27.—Some three thousand shipmates, relatives, friends and admirers of Admiral Farragut, paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the hero of many battles of the sea when they unveiled and dedicated a memorial tablet in the Portsmouth navy yard. The commandant's house at the navy yard, where the famous fighter died, was the scene of the exercises and Admiral Dewey, who served with Farragut, after a few extemporaneous words, lifted the covering from the tablet.

The tablet read: "Died in this house Aug. 14, 1870—David Glasgow Farragut, admiral in the United States navy. Faithful and fearless." In the corners were the United States seal and the anchor of the United States navy.

Slowly and solemnly the naval band chanted a hymn. Then with a roar the navy yard battery told of the unveiling. Former Assistant Secretary of the Navy Hackett was the speaker of the afternoon. There were 200 specially invited guests, men who knew and served with the admiral.

Was Well Known on Stage  
Boston, Aug. 28.—Margaret Daly Vokes, aged 35, died at her summer home in Lynnfield last night after a long illness of tuberculosis. She was the wife of Harry Vokes and was one of the famous Daly family, long prominent in theatrical affairs. Mrs. Vokes' best known parts were those in which she depicted the "tough" girl and the "country" girl, her specialty was dancing. Mrs. Vokes was born in Revere and was married fifteen years ago. She had no children.

Laid in Meadow For Months  
Bangor, Me., Aug. 28.—The skeleton of Guy Ames, aged 18, who was drowned last winter while skating on Unity pond, in Unity, was found yesterday in a meadow bordering the pond. It is supposed that the body was carried upon the meadow by the freshet last spring. Identification was made by the skates, watch and ring which the youth wore. The deceased was the son of James N. Ames, Prohibition candidate for governor of Maine.

Bull Charged Express Train  
Kingston, N. Y., Aug. 25.—When an express train approached a giant bull standing on the tracks near this city the bull lowered his head and charged. The impact with the cowcatcher threw the bull to the top of an embankment, but the animal struggled back to the tracks to continue the battle and fell under a parlor car, derailing it. No one was injured. The bull was torn to pieces.

New Place For Wade Ellis  
Washington, Aug. 27.—Wade Ellis, now attorney general of Ohio, has been tendered by the president and has accepted the position of assistant to the attorney general, recently held by Milton D. Purdy. Ellis will assume the duties of his new position as soon as the business of his present office, which will require his attention for some weeks, will permit.

General Strike of Tailors  
New York, Aug. 27.—The response which Brooklyn tailors, to the number of about 3000, made to the declarations of the contractors that they would not yield to the demands of the men for an increase in wages, was to go on a general strike. Sixty-five shops thus were compelled either to curtail or entirely suspend operations.

Cigaret Smokers Not Wanted  
Little Rock, Aug. 27.—Superintendent Eastley of the Arkansas division of the Rock Island railroad has issued a bulletin notifying all employees that cigarette smoking will not be permitted and that the violators will be discharged.

No Soldiers at Springfield  
Springfield, Ills., Aug. 26.—The latest news that has arrived here confirms the report that the revolution is in full swing in the western and southern parts of Persia. The government offices are falling into the hands of the insurgents everywhere, and a large number of soldiers have been killed.

Large Crowd Present at the Notification Ceremonies

BRYAN'S ADDRESS A FEATURE

Candidate For Vice President Depreciates What He Claims Is Excessive Power in Hands of Speaker  
Declares That People Are Ignored, Inasmuch as Their Will Is Overruled by Congress

Indianapolis, Aug. 26.—John Worth Kern, Democratic candidate for vice president, was notified formally of his nomination by the national convention at Denver and accepted the honor in a speech delivered to 15,000 people in the Coliseum at the State Fair grounds. The notification speech was made by Theodore E. Bell of California. William J. Bryan was present and spoke at length on the subject of trusts, declaring that free trade in imports would be a partial remedy for existing evils. He believed a license system would be easily enforced, and said it would not infringe on the rights of states. Attention was called to many demands of the Democratic party.

The day was ideal. Crowds lined the streets and Bryan was greeted with a continuous wave of applause as he passed. At the Coliseum the speakers, especially Bryan and Kern, were given enthusiastic ovations. The Bryan demonstration, lasting several minutes, during which men stood and threw their hats in the air in their effort to express their welcome.

Mr. Kern in his speech of acceptance devoted some time to the question, "Shall the people rule?" He deprecated what he claimed is excessive power in the hands of the speaker of the house of representatives and denied that the people have ruled, because he said their will had not been given effect. He cited the demand for a reduction in the tariff on white paper and wood pulp and the failure of the Babcock tariff bill of 1902.

Mr. Kern charged that there is a power within the Republican party determined that the people shall not rule, which power has manifested itself whenever effort has been made to check the destructive work of unlawful combination, reduce the tariff or equalize burdens by legislation. The Democratic party, he said, would draw a sharp line between lawful business lawfully conducted and unlawful business.

Highwayman Probably Safe  
Livingston, Mont., Aug. 26.—Soldiers and scouts are still searching for the bandit who on Monday held up sixteen stages in Yellowstone National Park and robbed many travelers of \$10,000 in cash, securities and jewels. The chances for his escape are good. The start that the bandit gained while the coaches were making the drive of fifteen miles to report the robbery makes his escape almost certain. A reward of \$1000 has been posted, but no clue has been found.

Robbers Wreck a Postoffice  
Machias, Me., Aug. 24.—The post office at Machiasport was broken into and the safe blown early Sunday, \$200 worth of stamps and \$60 in cash being taken, while a pocketbook containing \$100 which was in the safe was overlooked by the burglar. The interior of the office was badly wrecked and every pane of glass in the structure was broken. The stamps were found later half a mile from the postoffice on the road leading to Machias.

Steerage Passengers Held Up  
Boston, Aug. 26.—As a precaution to avoid the possibility of the introduction into this port of bubonic plague, 200 steerage passengers aboard the trans-Atlantic liner *Romance* were detained for an examination at the quarantine station. Dr. Carson, the local quarantine physician, had been notified that the plague was at the Azores, one of the stopping places of the *Romance*. Most of the steerage passengers were Portuguese.

One Year For Manslaughter  
Fitchburg, Mass., Aug. 20.—Pleading guilty to an indictment charging him with manslaughter in killing Edward McLaughlin of Leominster during a Fourth of July celebration, Amos L. Simmons, aged 17, was sentenced to serve one year in the house of correction by Judge Aiken. Simmons admitted that he fired a pistol at McLaughlin's house, the charge passing through the front door.

Sudden Death of Dr. Mackay  
Portland, Me., Aug. 28.—Rev. Donald S. Mackay, D. D., LL. D., of New York, president of the general synod of the Reformed Church in America and one of the best known divines in the country, died suddenly in the Union station here while on his way to his summer home at Blue Hill. He had been in ill-health for more than a year. Mackay was born in Glasgow in 1863.

Mint of Stork's Visit  
Amsterdam, Aug. 28.—Conflicting statements in the local current concerning the health of the queen and the *Telegraaf* this morning says: "It is learned that Queen Wilhelmina's health is good, and it is probable that a communication shortly will be made which will cause public joy."

No Soldiers at Springfield  
Springfield, Ills., Aug. 26.—The Seventh regiment withdrew from the city this morning and there are no more soldiers in Springfield. At a conference held between Governor Dennee, Sheriff Werner and representatives of the military forces in the city, it was decided that the further presence of the armed men was unnecessary.

Banner of Revolt Raised in Persia  
Teheran, Aug. 28.—The latest news that has arrived here confirms the report that the revolution is in full swing in the western and southern parts of Persia. The government offices are falling into the hands of the insurgents everywhere, and a large number of soldiers have been killed.

## KERN ACCEPTS NOMINATION

Large Crowd Present at the Notification Ceremonies

## BRYAN'S ADDRESS A FEATURE

Candidate For Vice President Depreciates What He Claims Is Excessive Power in Hands of Speaker  
Declares That People Are Ignored, Inasmuch as Their Will Is Overruled by Congress

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 26.—John Worth Kern, Democratic candidate for vice president, was notified formally of his nomination by the national convention at Denver and accepted the honor in a speech delivered to 15,000 people in the Coliseum at the State Fair grounds. The notification speech was made by Theodore E. Bell of California. William J. Bryan was present and spoke at length on the subject of trusts, declaring that free trade in imports would be a partial remedy for existing evils. He believed a license system would be easily enforced, and said it would not infringe on the rights of states. Attention was called to many demands of the Democratic party.

The day was ideal. Crowds lined the streets and Bryan was greeted with a continuous wave of applause as he passed. At the Coliseum the speakers, especially Bryan and Kern, were given enthusiastic ovations. The Bryan demonstration, lasting several minutes, during which men stood and threw their hats in the air in their effort to express their welcome.

Explorations in the channels revealed that none of the men met death by burning, but that all were suffocated. It is impossible for the rescuers to get far from the base of the main shaft and it probably will be twenty-four hours before a thorough search of the entire mine can be made. Some of the channels are three-quarters of a mile long.

The fire was occasioned by the ignition of a barrel of oil which a miner was trying to divide. The flames spread up to the hoisting shaft and the air shaft, and all communication with the top was cut off. An effort was made to operate the cages running up and down the hoisting shaft, but it was found that the cages, the cables and the guides had been burned. There was absolutely no help for the imprisoned miners.

Belgium Promises Reforms in Congo

Realizes That She Has a Huge Task on Her Hands

BRUSSELS, Aug. 28.—The Belgian senate has begun its consideration of the treaty providing for the annexation of the Congo Independent State to Belgium. Premier Schollaert urged the speedy adoption of the measure. "Belgium's task will be huge and heavy," he said, "and to succeed we must dare. King Leopold has given us a rich and well organized colony which should be accepted gratefully."

Foreign Minister Davignon then sketched the international aspect of the matter. He pointed out that the Congo charter provided responsibility for the Congo debt, and said the interest could be taken over any time by the passage of a special law. All the powers welcomed annexation, the foreign minister continued. The two treaties with France would be renewed, the first recognizing France's preference of rights in the Congo and the second of 1890, under the terms of which France recognizes the annexation condition and obtains transportation concessions for French exports over the Congo railroads and an adjustment of the Bangui frontier.

Continuing, Davignon said the differences with Great Britain had been practically settled. "Belgium will apply the new administrative program in the Congo with perseverance," he said, "and she will carry out the reforms and give the world an example of scrupulous loyalty in the fulfilling of her engagements."

What Canal Zone Census Shows  
Colombia, Aug. 28.—The recent census gives the total population of the canal zone as 50,000, of which 26,000 are employed by the Isthmian canal commission and the Panama railroad. Of the population 650 are Americans.

FOUND CUTICURA INDISPENSABLE

For Her Children—Little Girls Suffered with Itching Eczema Which Simply Covered Back of Heads—Baby Had a Tender Skin, Too.

ALL PROMPTLY CURED BY "WONDERFUL OINTMENT"

"Some years ago my three little girls had a very bad form of eczema. Itching eruptions formed on the backs of their heads which were simply covered. Before I heard of Cuticura, I used to try almost everything, but they failed. Then my mother recommended the Cuticura Remedies. I washed my children's heads with Cuticura Soap and then applied the wonderful ointment, Cuticura. I did this four or five times and I can say that they have been entirely cured. I have another who is so plump that the folds of skin on his neck were broken and even bled. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and the next morning the trouble had disappeared. I am using the Cuticura Remedies yet whenever any of my family have any sore. I can never recommend Cuticura sufficiently. It is indispensable in every home. I cannot find its equal. Mine, Napoleon Duceppe, 41 Dugald St., Montreal, Que., May 21, 1907."

Mint of Stork's Visit

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Cigaret Smokers Not Wanted

LITTLE ROCK, Aug. 27.—Superintendent Eastley of the Arkansas division of the Rock Island railroad has issued a bulletin notifying all employees that cigarette smoking will not be permitted and that the violators will be discharged.

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No Soldiers at Springfield



## Dan's Last Ambulance Run.

Old Bellevue Hospital Horse Retired to a Rhode Island Farm.

Dan, the Bellevue ambulance horse, who has been answering hurry calls for the past eighteen years, was allowed to retire the other day, without the slightest reference to his noteworthy services. The old fellow is afflicted with what a veterinarian has diagnosed as pulmonary emphysema, but which Tom Coughlin, the veteran Bellevue ambulance driver, says is plain horses.

Dan was able to bear his ailment fairly well until the other day when an ambulance call reached the hospital that required unusually quick action. A little fellow had been run over by an automobile thirty yards from the hospital, and the policeman who telephoned the call said that if the driver didn't hurry the boy would bleed to death in the street.

Driver Tom had a way of hurrying Dan with the perfunctory of the case by just resting his hand on the horse's flank. The old fellow fairly flew down First Avenue, and when the stretcher bearing the little chap wrapped in a blanket had been lifted into the ambulance he went back up the avenue even faster than he had come.

A block away from the hospital Tom Coughlin stamped his foot on the ground to warn the hospital employee to have a stretcher ready, when the ambulance got off after the ambulance had rounded the Bellevue gate on two wheels and had reached the hospital door. The stretcher was ready, and the elevator was waiting to carry the boy into the operating room. When the little fellow was lifted upon the operating table the ambulance surgeon looked at his watch. The whole thing had been done in twenty-two minutes.

Dan was still panting and gasping in front of the hospital after this run when the official veterinarian happened to pass. The horse undoubtedly had the heavier and the official referred to the hospital authorities.

While old Dan's fate was still in doubt a Rhode Island farmer who was grateful for considerate treatment during a long illness in the hospital wanted to know what was done with the ambulance horse when they got played out. He had a farm that bordered the greatest grass in the State of Rhode Island, he said, and would like nothing better than to give old Dan Bellevue horse a good home.

That sealed Dan's retirement papers, and the official action that marks the departure of a horse from one of the city departments was taken. The Board of Estimate solemnly considered the case and awarded Dan to the Street Cleaning Department. The Street Cleaning Commissioner gave him to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Dan was finally led aboard one of the Sound boats and taken to Rhode Island.

The day of the Blouin disaster marked Dan's most remarkable service. All the hospitals of the city were called on to send every ambulance they could spare to the foot of East 138th Street in The Bronx. Dan was chosen to haul the Bellevue ambulance, and with David Collins, superintendent of the Bellevue stables, on the seat to give the old fellow the drive of his life, the ambulance left the hospital at 10:42 o'clock. With three surgeons aboard the ambulance rode to 128th street at 11:12, covering the eight miles in thirty minutes, including the time lost in slowing up to avoid collisions on the way. No other ambulance horse has beaten this record.

The old ambulance blotters at Bellevue cosine the records of many other fast runs made by Dan. He made a memorable run the day of the Windsor Hotel fire, when he left the stable after other horses had gone, waited at the scene while five victims were lifted into the ambulance and then started back with the surgeon, a policeman and Driver Coughlin on board besides the patients.

He passed one ambulance not so heavily loaded at Lexington Avenue and the other at Third Avenue, and in the time it would have taken an ordinary horse to make the run, Dan was back at the fire waiting for orders.

## Nansen's Carrier Pigeon.

One day a carrier-pigeon tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home in Christiana. Instantly the window was opened, and the wife of the famous Arctic explorer in another moment covered the little messenger with kisses and caresses. The carrier-pigeon had been away from the cottage thirty long months, but had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen, stating that all was going well with his expedition in the polar regions.

Nansen had fastened a message to the bird, and turned it loose.

The frail carrier darted out into the blizzards, flew like an arrow over perhaps a thousand miles of frozen waste, and then over another thousand miles of ocean plains and forests, to enter the window of its waiting mistress and deliver the message, which she had been awaiting so anxiously.

We boast of human pluck, sagacity and endurance; but this loving carrier-pigeon, after an absence of thirty months, accomplished a feat so wonderful that we can only give ourselves up to amazement and admiration.—Nansen's Arctic Explorations.

## Costly Eyeteeth.

"I guess paw must have passed a lot of time at the dentist's when he was in New York," said Johnny Green.

"Why do you think so?" queried his mother.

"'Cause I heard him tell a man today that it cost him nearly \$800 to get his eyeteeth out," replied Johnny.—Chicago News.

## When It Comes to Reward.

"I believe," said President Roosevelt, on July 12, "the equality of opportunity for every man to show the stuff that is in him, but when it comes to reward, let him get what he is able to get with the opportunity open."

Which is to say: "I don't ask to have Africa foisted in, but when it comes to magazine rates, it's every man for himself!"—Life.

## Expensive.

"I should never have thought that studying would have cost so much money."

"Yes, father, and if you only knew how little I have studied!"—Judge.

The village of Elm, in the canton of Glarus, Switzerland, is so surrounded by mountains that it has no sunlight all winter.

## Foraging.

Pauline and Flora were city girls. They yearned for a simple-life vacation. When Flora found an advertisement of a "pavilion spot" at \$5 a week they settled it.

The place proved to be a pavilion with plenty of trees, a hammock and a horse. Everything was clean and the hammock was kindred itself. But the butter was bad.

For three days the girls ate dry bread. Then, during the third supper, as they sat marinating at the ardent content with which Mrs. Muller consumed the unpalatable mixture spread upon her bread, she began to comment on the fact that neither of them cared for butter.

"It's queer you should both be like that when you're no relatives to each other," she concluded, smirking.

Pauline felt a crease on the back of her head. It was Flora telegraphing, "Helps up?" so she swallowed hard and spoke.

"The ideal!" cried the good woman when Pauline's speech was done. "Why didn't you tell me you were so lucky with butter? I've had boards like that before and I always turn things upside down to please 'em. How'd you like to take Mine after supper and drive up to Mrs. Blaymire's? It's only a mile, and she might have some butter she hasn't taken to market yet. Here's a awful good."

"Just the thing!" cried Flora. "Oh, Pauline, think of getting fresh, sweet house butter, right from the churn, before it's even been in any messy store! And won't be simple-life, to go foraging around the country for food! Come on!"

It was a pretty drive in the twilight. But the tired little woman who came out to the buggy had taken all her butter to town that day. Mrs. Blaymire's was only a little farther along, she said. It was quite likely that she'd have some, and her butter look a prize at the county fair. So Pauline chucked to Mine and they started on.

At the house answering to Mrs. Blaymire's description the door was banging open and not a sign of life was to be seen, but the girls hollered vainly. Just as they were giving up a man emerged from a distant barn and called out, "What's the matter?" On learning their errand he started a long fruitless search for Mrs. Blaymire. At last he came out to the girls.

"Say, the must have stepped out to a neighbor's," he confided. "Anyway it ain't much use to wait. She ain't got no butter tonight. She's going to churn tomorrow. Why don't you drive up to Bodsworth's—yellow house, with' back from the road?"

"How far is it?" asked Pauline.

"Oh, less'n a mile."

Again Mine smiled on.

It was almost dark, but the girls made out that there was a front gate at Bodsworth's as well as a lane that led to the side porch. They decided that it would be polite to stop at the gate. At first Pauline could not see what was preventing their advance, but before they had quite tipped over the buggy wheels settled down on each side of a large bump of earth which the long grass concealed and Mine stopped short.

"Now we're in a mess," said Pauline. But Flora had already waded through the wet grass to the gate, which she was bravely trying to open. "It's just for ornament," she giggled, at last. "Hello!" she called to the distant house at the top of her voice.

"Drive in the lane," came shrilly from the porch.

"We can't; we're stuck here," Flora called back.

Then a funny-looking woman in a muslin dressing gown, with a blonde coiffure fresh from the hairdresser's, came picking her way across the grassy yard.

"Well, I've been to Chicago," she announced when she heard what they wanted. "Be there two days shopping—and so on." She touched her hair fondly. "But Theo churred while I was gone. His butter might be eatable. Theo, darling!" she called. "Bring out your butter for Miss Muller's boards to try."

Theo loomed under the trees—a very tall, very solemn-looking man with bushy whiskers, carrying a very small crock in both hands. "I'm afraid I got too much salt in it," he remarked, sadly.

"Let me taste," chirped his wife, removing the plate and dipping delicately. "I should say you did!" with a coquettish gurgle of laughter. "But never mind; you did your best and you're the sweetest old thing in all the world!"

"Drive on before I choke," wheezed Flora. But before Pauline could drive on they had to climb over the gate and lift their buggy from the bump of earth it was straddling.

"Don't believe you'll find any butter this side of town, and that's six miles," was the parting advice. "You're come about four miles out of your way. Why don't you drive right to the village?"

Pauline compressed her lips and took out the whip. In vain Flora giggled about Theo and tried to be sociable, Pauline was going to town for butter and she forced Mine past the house gate without once turning her head.

It was about 9 o'clock when they reached the village store. The round-faced grocer looked surprised as he came out to serve them.

"That's a real shame!" he exclaimed. "I sold the last half an hour ago. Miss Blouin's butter, too. She took a prize at the county fair. Mighty sorry! Call again!"—Chicago News.

## Clever Noah.

Brown—I say, Jones, can you tell me who was the greatest financier that ever lived?

Jones—No, I can't.

Brown—Well, it was Noah.

Jones—How do you make that out? Brown—Well, Noah was able to float a company where the whole world was in liquidation. See?—Philadelphia Record.

## Sport.

"And haven't you ever taken a ride in an automobile?" asked the man with the new machine, pityingly. "No," replied the plain person, "but I fell out a third-story window once."

—Philadelphia Press.

## Cost of Advice.

Silicus—"It doesn't cost anything to accept gratuitous advice."

Cyrulnik—"No, not unless you act upon it!"—Philadelphia Record.

## Gaudy Lovers.

They are Called "Fatches" in New Zealand and Never Forget.

"Speaking of ghosts," said the man-of-the-world teller, "I was spending a month on Piley's Island, N. F., one summer, and in that section of the country almost everybody believes in ghosts, only they are called 'fatches'—a rude corruption, I take it, of the old word 'fetich'."

"Being a 'fatch' is by no means an infrequent experience of the natives, but little did I think that I would be so honored. Every one knows the aspect of Newfoundland's northern coast. A rocky, barren island, washed by the waters of innumerable small bays, each prettily dotted with little islands.

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Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Name and date must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering questions always give the date of the paper, the number of the query, and the signature. 6. Letters, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the page and its signature.

Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Room, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1908.

## QUERIES.

6448. SPINK—Would like ancestry of A. A. Spink of Conn., who died a widow by name of Mary Bulkeley (Buckley?) Murfey. A. A. served in Rev. War. Was he of R. I. Spink ancestry? or in any way connected with Clothier, or Squire families? as A. A. was a given name for several generations in both families—and they were of Colchester and Cornwall Connecticut—a natural conclusion that there was some connection. I am both Clothier and Squire ancestry—as well as of Spink.—K. L. M. C.

6449. BLOOM—William Bloom, son of Samuel and Margaret (Spink) Bloom, born April 28, 1785, married ——. They had a son William who resided at Clinton, N. Y. Can any one tell me the maiden name of the wife of Samuel Bloom? I would also like to know if any descendants are now living?—G. B.

6450. PECKHAM—The following advertisement appeared in the Newport Mercury, February 1, 1908:

## NOTICE.

A cedar boat sailed from Point Judith Beach for Block Island, on the 28th of December, with two men on board, one of them named Perry Peckham the other a colored man, named Daniel Avis; who are supposed to be lost.—The boat had two masts, a white bottom, and red wale, and about 16 feet long, and was loaded with sail, leather and calf skins.—Any person who has taken up said boat, or seen her adrift, and will give notice thereof to the subscriber, shall be generously rewarded.

WILLIAM PECKHAM, jun., South Kingstown, Jan. 2, 1817.

Can any one inform me who the above man named Perry Peckham was, and is any facts have been handed down relating to the incident referred to in the above advertisement?

6451. RICHARDSON—Information is wanted as to the family connections of William Richardson, "mariner," who married Amy Borden, in Rhode Island, March 27, 1758. He was the father of Thomas Richardson, Treasurer of the Colony in 1757. Can the connection be traced between the above named William R. and Francis Richardson, who was at one time a merchant in Boston, and who moved to New York from that city. His will was proved in Boston, Feb. 17, 1688.—R. R. R.

6452. MAURANDI—The undersigned will be much obliged to any one in possession of a copy of "Poggio's Roll of Italian Knights of St. John," 1186 to June 1689, if he would copy the names of the Maurandi and Morandi, their residence, date of entrance, etc., into the Order. The names may also be found in other Italian Knighthoods. M.

6453. MERRITT—Who were the parents, wives and children of the following Merritts?—Eustis, of Newport, 1688; George, of Perth Amboy, 1684; Isaac, of Bristol, Pa., 1694; John, of Schenectady, 1653 (brother of first Henry); John, of New York, 1641; John, of Salem, 1674; Richard, (wife, Mary Symmons) of Boston, 1686. Who were the parents and wives of Henry Merritt, of Setauket, 1628; Thomas Merritt, of Rye, N. Y., 1680; Humphrey Brown, of Rhode Island, 1710; Robert Ashley, of Springfield, 1639; Henry Dilthrop, of Sandwich, 1660; Ichabod Hopkinson, of Oyster Bay, 1700; John Ratbone of Block Island, 1660-1702; David Sutherland, of Bangall, N. Y., 1750-1797; William Wood, of Dartmouth, 1707? Who were the parents of Samuel Thompson, of Stamford, N. Y., 1700?—D. M.

6454. A Connecticut Parson Compelled to Chew up Paper Money, in 1777.—Can any of the readers of Notes and Queries give me the name of the "Connecticut parson," who was compelled, March 4, 1777, by the Royalist of New York, to chew up all the paper money he had about him, and to declare, in the presence of a large number of people, that he would not again pray for the Continental Congress, or for "their dear old dirty work," Mr. Washington?—D. M.

6455. CARR—Robert Carr, of Newport, R. I., according to J. C. Austin's Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island, being about to start on a voyage to New York and New Jersey, made his will April 20, 1681, which was proved October 4, 1681, and which mentions, among other children, a daughter Margaret, giving to her certain items of property; but concealing her the Dictionary gives no further particulars. From records of the Society of Friends in New Jersey, however, and from other sources, the writer has gathered the following information concerning her:

Miss Margaret Carr, b. —, d. —, daughter of Robert (I) and —— Carr of Newport, R. I., married 27th of 8th month (Nov.) 1670, Richard Hartshorne, an eminent Friend (or Quaker) of Middletown, Monmouth Co., N. J. b. 1641, d. 1722, son of William of Halbigen in Leicestershire, England, and certainly had four children, viz: 1. Hugh; 2. William; 3. Sarah; and 4. Catherine. Can anyone give the maiden name of the wife of Robert Carr, and the date of birth and death of his daughter Margaret?—R. C.

6456. MULFORD—Information is wanted relative to the specimen of

## To the Business Men, Investors, and Citizens of Newport.

There is published in the columns of this paper to-day, a list of subscribers for stock of the

## Common Sense Gum Company.

This list is far from complete. There are many who have signified their desire to subscribe and intention to do so. Look over this list carefully. If your name is not there send it in, AT ONCE, either to the Committee, or to Hon. W. P. Clarke, Chairman, for as many shares as you can afford.

Every person whom I have interviewed wants this good, clean industry to come to Newport. Every person with an ounce of business sense KNOWS it will help conditions here. Every person who subscribes NOW only hastens the day for actual operations to build a handsome and modern gum manufacturing plant, which will employ several hundred Newport people, and where ALL OF THE MANUFACTURING OF OUR GUMS WILL BE DONE. This is an opportunity not only to do your part toward securing a much needed industry in your city, but to own stock in a good company, managed by honest and capable men, and a business enterprise, which has always been exceptionally profitable.

GEO. W. TOWNSEND,  
COMMON SENSE GUM COMPANY.

8-29

Stephen Mumford (born 1639, died 1707) who came from London, Eng. 1664 and settled in Newport, R. I. He was one of the founders of the Seventh-Day Baptist Church, in 1671, at Newport. His wife Anna, was born 1635, died 1696. What was the maiden name of his wife Anna?—J. P. M.

## Tiverton.

Mrs. Mary E. Gadsby, wife of Mr. William Gadsby, died very suddenly last Saturday afternoon, at the home of her son-in-law, Dr. C. H. Bryant, on Riverside Drive, Tiverton. She had not been in the best of health for some time, but her illness was not considered of a serious nature. Mr. and Mrs. Gadsby went to Maine in the early part of June, returning about three weeks ago, as the climate did not seem to agree with Mrs. Gadsby.

Mr. Gadsby was born 55 years ago at Limington, Maine, and was the daughter of Cyrus and Lucinda Small. She married Mr. Gadsby 15 years ago. She managed the Webster Looms Harness Company of Fall River, and had been connected with that firm since it was originated. She was well known to the patrons of the Gloucester Bridge House, where she was a great helpmate to her husband, who was owner and former proprietor of that hotel.

Charles A. Hamblin, Tiverton's veteran butcher, was the victim of an accident that nearly cost him his life Wednesday morning, and it will certainly confine him to his home for a long time.

Mr. Hamblin, who is 56 years of age, was driving out of Gardner's lane, on the main road from Newport to Fall River, at a point just south of the Temple Chapel in North Tiverton, and neither saw nor heard the approach of the electric car due at the State line at 9:22.

At the time it was raining very hard and the strong northeast wind blowing prevented the sound of the whistle reaching Mr. Hamblin's ears. The car struck a forward wheel of the butcher cart and the driver was tipped over, falling under the wheels of the car, which was going at a very slow pace, and was brought to a stop before any of the wheels had touched him.

When he had been extricated doctors were summoned and it was found that Mr. Hamblin had a dislocated left shoulder and concussion of the brain, besides being thoroughly shaken up and bruised all over the body.

It was proposed by the car officials to take him to St. Anne's Hospital in Fall River, but his relatives, who had gathered at the scene of the wreck, insisted that he should be taken home. Consequently he was removed to Spring Hill Farm.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator of the estate of LYDIA F. LEWIS, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, to administer the estate of LYDIA F. LEWIS, widow, late of said Middletown, deceased, has given bond to said Court as required, and duly qualified herself as such Administratrix. All persons having claims against the estate of Lydia F. Lewis are hereby notified to file the same with the Clerk of said Court within three months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

MARY ELIA PECKHAM, Administratrix, R. I., August 28, 1908.—S. C. W.

## Carr's List.

THE RIVERMAN, Edward Stewart White.

THE POST GIRL, By Edward A. Booth.

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, By Mary H. Blinchart.

JUDGMENT OF EVE, By May Sinclair.

LIFE OF ALICE FREEMAN PALMER, By George Herbert Palmer.

Also a new for of JIG-SAW PUZZLES.

## DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

## BEAUTY

Is said to be only skin deep.

That is certainly the case with some pianos.

Some very inferior pianos are very highly finished.

Don't be deceived by appearances.

Don't take the word of an unreliable dealer.

The Pianos sold at this store are the good kind. Reasonable prices too.

—

Barney's

Music Store

154 Thames Street

State Board of Public Roads.

10 a. m. and 4 p. m.,

to grant operators' li-

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applications for reg-

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